

**CHARLTON**  
**COMICS**  
00748-1073

**ALL  
NEW**

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# The FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

a Hanna-Barbera  
Production

NO. 26  
OCT.  
CDC  
ONLY  
20¢

THE FLINTSTONES & PEBBLES

RAY DIRGO

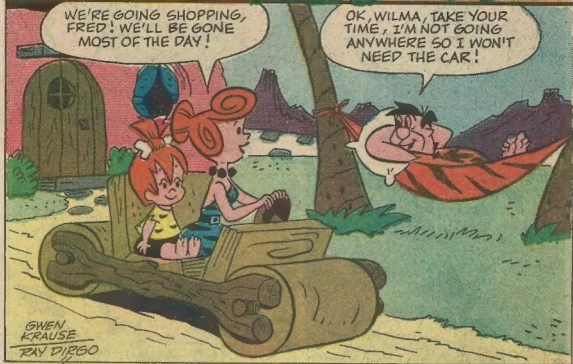


00748



# The FLINTSTONES in

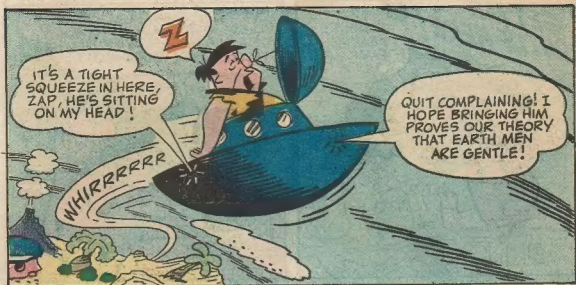
# The GREAT GAZOO TO THE RESCUE!



THE FLINTSTONES Vol. 4, No. 26, October, 1973,  
published every six weeks by Charlton Publications, Inc., at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. Second class postage paid at Derby,  
Conn. 06418. 20¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.50 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents  
portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been  
produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these  
stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising  
Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1973, HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International  
copyright secured. All rights reserved.

Rita Arvedson



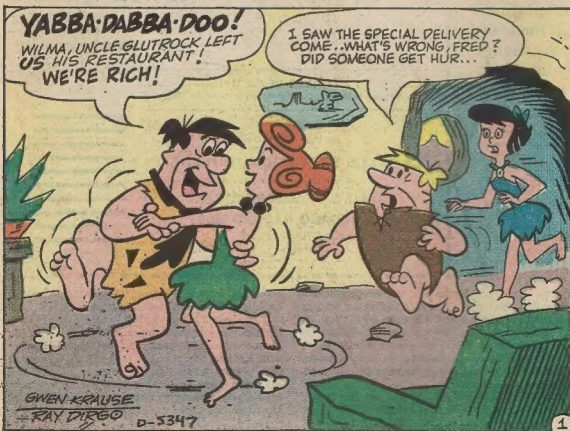






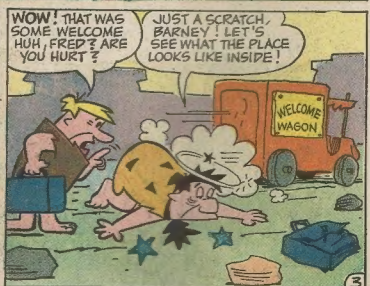
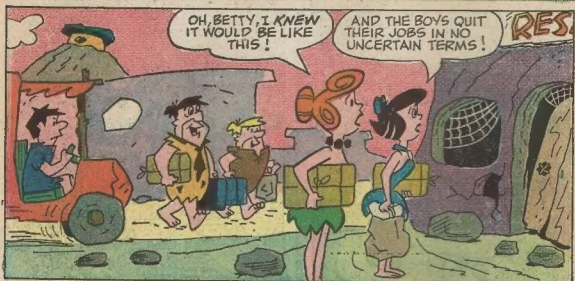
# The FLINTSTONES in

## FLINTSTONE'S RESTAURANT

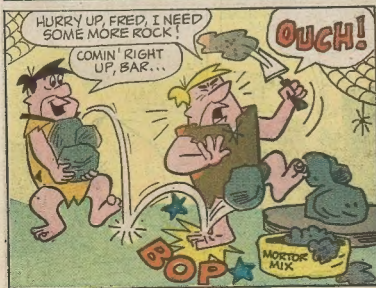




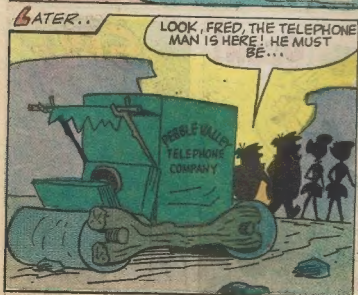
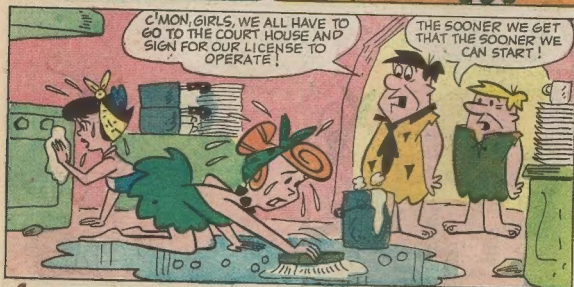




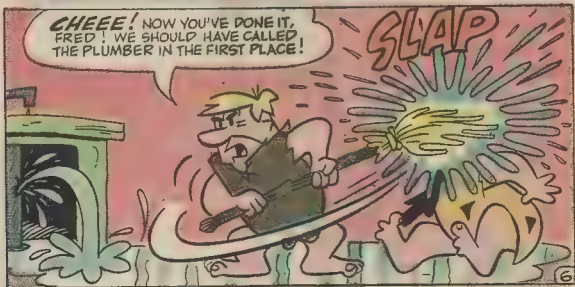
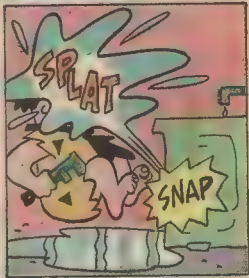
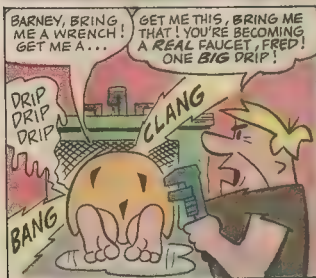






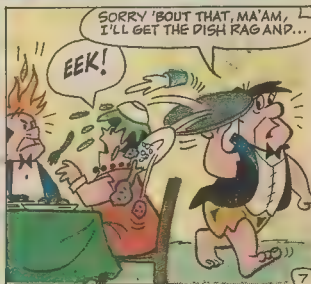
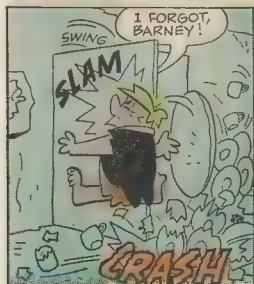
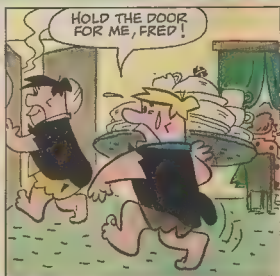
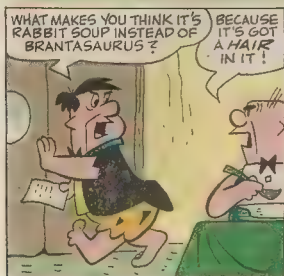
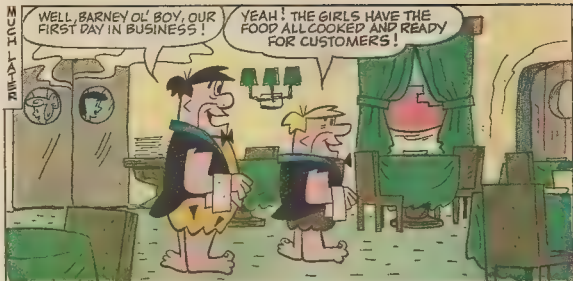




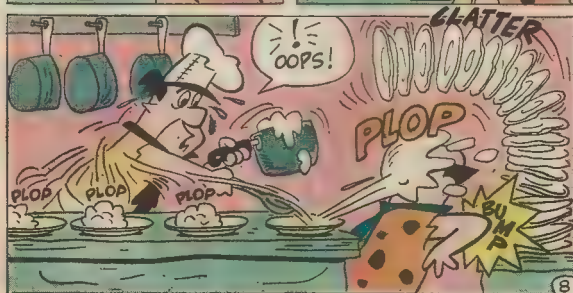
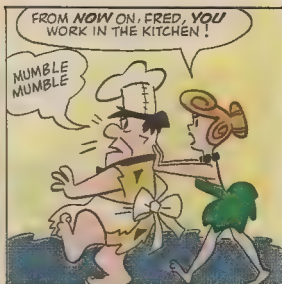
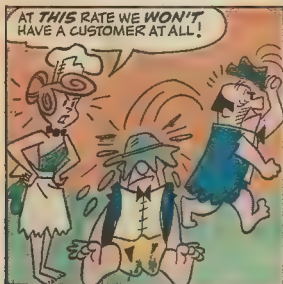


CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

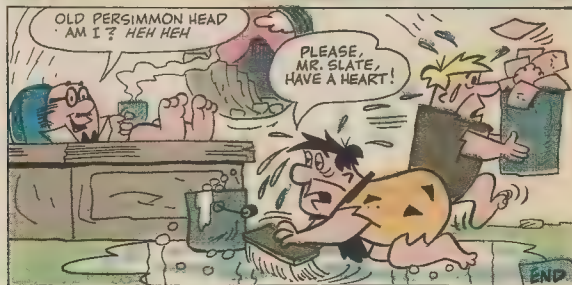
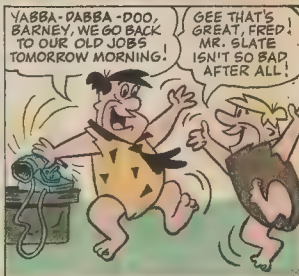
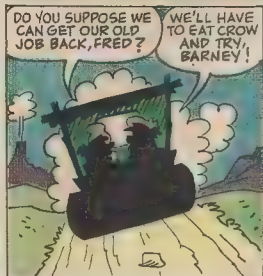
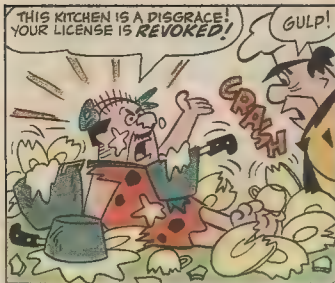














# BONERS, Mooners and GROANERS

For more than thirty years I have taught these darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

Promotion came twice a year in our school. Two weeks before the end of the term I had to make up a "provisional promotion plan." Most of the students would be sent on to the next grade. They were promoted. Perhaps one or two would have to repeat the same grade of work. They were failed or as the kids called it, "left back." And one or two of the brightest students would be advanced a grade. The kids called this "skipped."

In the lunch room the students were already talking about next term's teachers.

"If you get Mrs. Windsor, look out," warned Peter. "She doesn't let you do anything you want. You got to sit in your seat with your hands behind your back. She checks your fingernails every morning at inspection. If she doesn't like your composition paper you keep on doing it over and over. She thinks she is the Big Boss. Can't do anything you want in her class."

"Can I breathe in her class?" retorted Mike, "Bet she can't stop me from doing that!"

Two days after promotion, the principal sent for me to come to his office. Mrs. Rillee took over my class. And there I saw Jerry and his father. Jerry had been "left back." And his father looked ready for a fight.

"What kind of a teacher are you?" he demanded. "My son has an average of 100% in arithmetic. You failed him only because you don't like him. I called up the Board of Education. You can't fail any student who has more than 75% average in arithmetic. Now you pass him right here."

I told him and the principal that I had the papers of Jerry. So back to my room I went and opened the back

closet. Soon I was back again in the principal's office.

"I give five monthly tests in arithmetic," I explained. "The last one is the promotion test. Here are your son's papers. Look at the marks he received: 15%, 20%, 30%, 10% and 25%. I will admit that if you add them all up you get 100%. So maybe he was telling you the truth. And maybe he wasn't. Out side of that he is a nice boy. Now what do you want me to do?"

Only the concerted effort of the principal and myself prevented Jerry from getting the spanking of his life right there and then. Though we both figured he got it when he arrived back home.

Martin was one of the brightest students I ever had in that school. He was the only one skipped. And I heard this remark about him in the school auditorium.

"They had to skip Martin. Sure he's a smart guy. But that's not the point. They had to skip him."

"Why? You tell me just why? Other guys didn't get skipped. And I know that Freddy is also smart. But what gives with him?"

"I was up to his home and met his old man. He's a skipper on a big boat. So it figures. Like father like son. That means his son has to be a skipper too."

There are times when I admit I can't just fathom what goes on inside skulls of some students. But apparently in their own ways, they know what they are saying and what they are doing. And that goes also for Sammy. He was failed! Left back! Had to repeat the work over again. He wasn't dumb but just lazy. And two days after being failed he appeared in school with a sweat shirt on which he had carefully printed the following:

"I want to be a Half back - not a Left Back."

Sure it was a sensation but not the way we figured it. Because two weeks later, Sammy's father and Mr. Compton were in the principal's office.

"A most brilliant boy, that Sammy is," said Mr. Compton. "He's going someplace with such a head on his shoulders. Imagine, at his age to figure out that novelty shirt. I'm an honest business man. The kid got a check for \$1,000.00. And he gets ten per cent royalties. Yes, sir, he's going someplace."

The principal had the power to promote Sammy, which he did. Such is life in our school.

\*\*\*\*\*

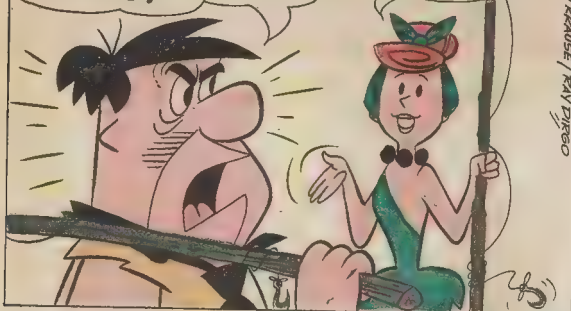


**The  
FLINTSTONES  
in**

**Fred gets it  
in the End!**

WILMA, I DON'T WANT YOU TO GO FISHING WITH ME! IT'S MAINLY A MAN'S SPORT! DO I GO WITH YOU TO YOUR KNITTING CLUB? NO!

BUT I WANT TO GO FISHING WITH YOU!



GWEN KRAUSE / KAY DIRGO

AND BESIDES, YOU SHOULD STAY HOME AND TAKE CARE OF PEBBLES!

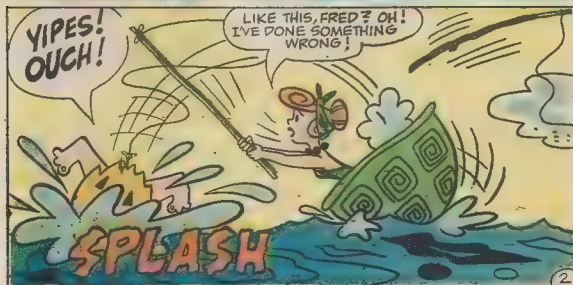
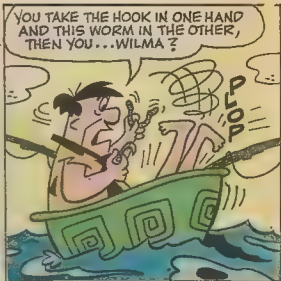
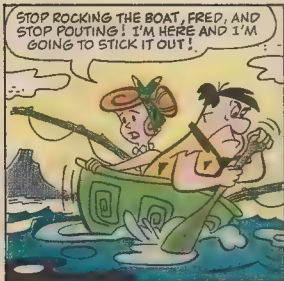
BETTY WILL BABYSIT PEBBLES!



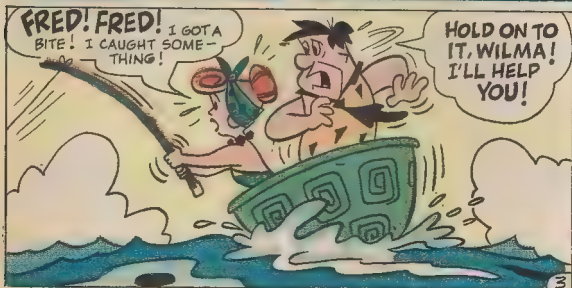
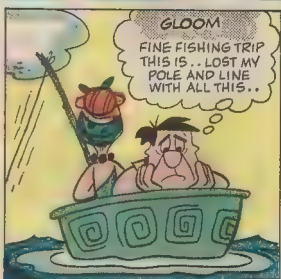
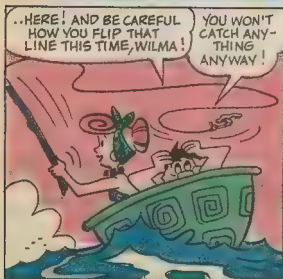
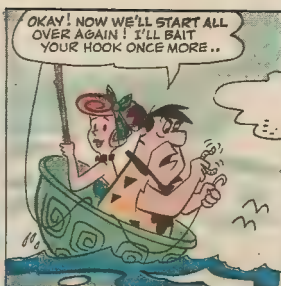
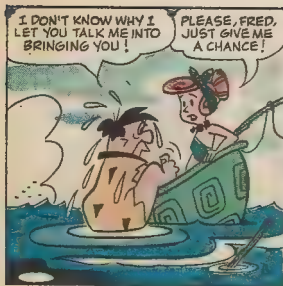
IT'S FINAL, FRED FLINTSTONE, LET'S GO!



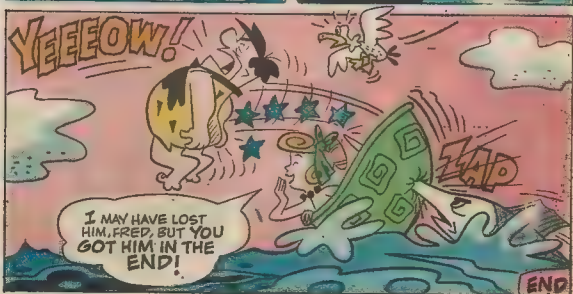
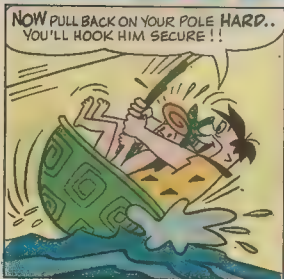














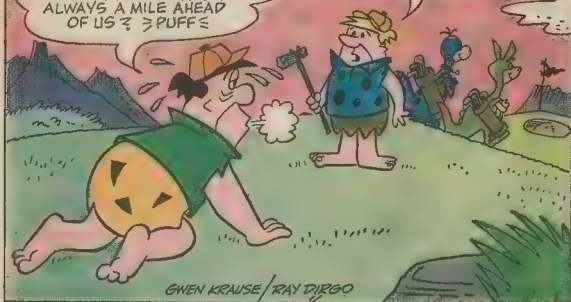
# The FUNTSTONES

in 7

# ..and in this Corner..

BARNEY, DON'T WALK SO FAST  
 > PUFF < AND WHY ARE THOSE  
 STUPID > PUFF < CADDIES  
 ALWAYS A MILE AHEAD  
 OF US ? > PUFF <

C'MON, FRED, DON'T  
 SLOW UP THE GAME SO!



GWEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO

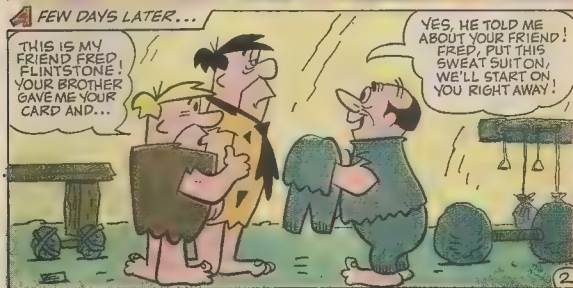
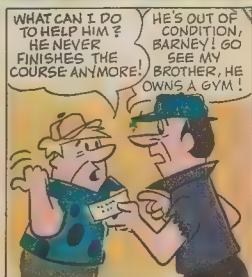
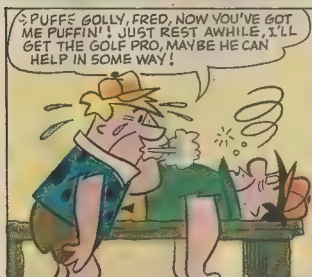
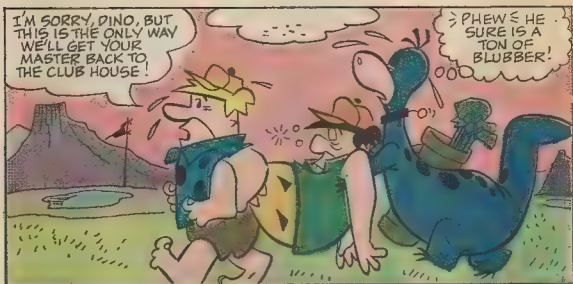
DINO, I APPRECIATE YOUR  
 HELP > PUFF < BUT PLEASE  
 DON'T PUSH SO FAST! > PUFF <

CHEEEE! YOU'RE  
 WAY OUT OF SHAPE,  
 FRED! YOU SHOULD  
 DO SOMETHING ABOUT  
 IT!

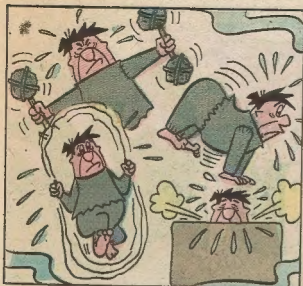


D-5348

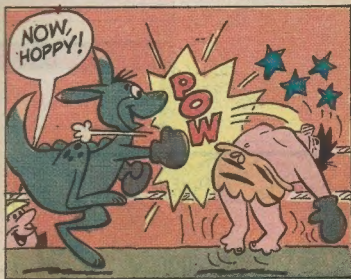
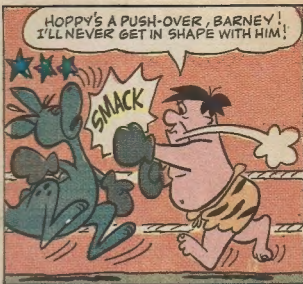
1







AND SO...



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



**S**O FRED GOT INTO SHAPE REAL FAST AND IS NOW READY FOR HIS FIRST FIGHT...



...AND IN THIS CORNER IN RED TRUNKS, AT TWO HUNDRED POUNDS, FROM BEDROCK... **STONEY FLINTSTONE!**

**BOO!**

**BOO!**

**GRRRRR**

JUST WATCH FOR AN OPENING, FRED, AND THEN...



**BONG!**

HOLY COW, FRED, YOUR FIRST PUNCH AND YOU SEND HIM TO PARADISE!

**SMACK**



**S**OME TIME LATER...

FRED, YOU'VE WON TWELVE STRAIGHT FIGHTS, ALL IN THE EARLY ROUNDS! THE PRESS IS CLAMMERING FOR AN INTERVIEW WITH YOU AND YOU'VE BEEN PUTTING THEM OFF! WHY?



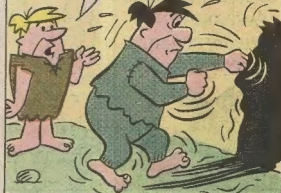
I'D LIKE TO HOLD AN INTERVIEW LIKE ROCKY GRAGGYANO DOES! LOTS OF WITTY REMARKS AND PUNCH LINES, BUT I CAN'T THINK OF ANY! WHEN I DO, I'LL OBLIGE THE PRESS!

AND STILL LATER...

FRED, WE CAN'T KEEP THE PRESS WAITING ANY LONGER! I BELIEVE I HAVE THE SOLUTION TO YOUR PROBLEM...

WHAT IS IT, BARNEY?

ROCKY IS YOUR COMPETITOR, RIGHT? SO WE CAN'T GO TO HIM FOR ADVICE ON HOW HE KIDS WITH THE PRESS, BUT WE CAN GO TO...



I'M BARNEY RUBBLE. I TALKED TO YOU OVER THE PHONE AND THIS IS...

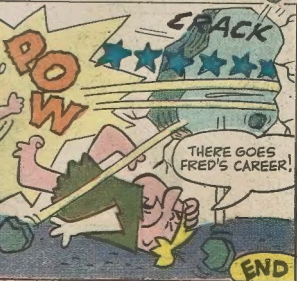
YES I KNOW, STONEY FLINTSTONE! HE KNOCKED OUT MY ROCKEY IN TEN SECONDS OF THE FIRST ROUND!

I UNDERSTAND YOU ARE LOOKING FOR PUNCH LINES WHEN YOU MEET WITH THE PRESS?

THAT'S RIGHT, MRS. GRASSYANO!



WELL, STONEY, I HAVE JUST THE RIGHT ONE FOR YOU! HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS ONE?



THERE GOES FRED'S CAREER!

END